

JAN 8 1918

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OUR DUMB ANIMALS



A NATIONAL AND
INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE —
"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE
THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR
THEMSELVES"

U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE MASSACHUSETTS
SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS —
THE AMERICAN HUMANE
EDUCATION SOCIETY

Vol. 50

No.

8

JANUARY, 1918

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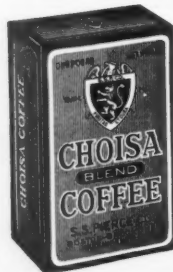
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Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark Registered

FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM

The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



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No. 8

HEAVEN grant that 1918 may be forever memorable as the last year of this unspeakable war.

FREEDOM of speech is a great inheritance. The wise man will abuse it neither in public nor private.

IN such an hour of national crisis as that which now confronts us every loyal citizen will cheerfully forego certain of the rights he might justly claim in times of peace.

WHEN we think of tens of thousands of horses wounded and killed in war, let us not forget the more than 100,000,000 of food animals killed annually in this country under conditions of cruelty that total more suffering than even war horses know.

WHAT a day that will be when the tidings are flashed over sea and land that peace has been declared! From ten thousand times ten thousand steeples what bells will ring out, as if they were human things, their wild delight at the long-hoped-for event! Never, in the history of the world, will there have been such a day of universal joy.

SIDE by side with that submarine captain who sank the *Lusitania*, let us place that other one, both Germans, who, according to the testimony of the officers of an American ship, took them aboard, gave them a luncheon, saw them safely in their boats, towed them toward a port, and left them saying: "I regret sinking your ship. I do it with genuine sorrow. Good luck!"

WHEN the final terms of settlement are discussed at the close of the war, there should be present among the diplomatic representatives those empowered to speak for the rank and file of the peoples of the several governments. Those who have given so heroically life's holiest treasures on the altar of this sublime sacrifice will demand a voice in that council chamber where the future of democracy will be decided. The day of secret diplomacy, the day when the destinies of millions are determined without regard to their desires and purposes, has passed.

CAN YOU DO IT?

THE reader of these words who has the means to do the thing we suggest has it in his power to become one of the great benefactors of his age. The man who is willing, for the sake of his country, to provide and send out over the land a noble, high-class educational moving-picture film, has the opportunity to influence for good the character of the coming generations beyond any other single human agency. Such a film does not exist. Moving-picture men have not seen enough money in it to venture the expense. We doubt if the men now in the business could prepare one. It would require a high type of genius intellectually to write the scenario. It would demand rare judgment and taste, a knowledge of youth, the finest moral sense. These things money, generously given, would call forth. Such a film, shown from Atlantic to Pacific, free to public schools, Sunday-schools, missions, reform schools, and to all places and institutions where children might be reached, would be worth any man's fifty or hundred thousand dollars who had it to give. What are great fortunes for? For just such services to one's fellows.

OH, FAITHFUL FRIEND!

THE *Animal World*, of London, says the "brilliant correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle*, Philip Gibbs," tells in a recent dispatch, this story of a dog's silent, pathetic devotion: "To a casualty clearing station was brought a boy of nineteen who had been gassed. He was a life-long paralytic and wizened like an old man, and deaf and dumb. No one knew where he had come from or to whom he belonged, but he had one creature faithful to him. It was a small dog, who came on the stretcher with him, sitting on his chest. It watched close to him when he lay in the hospital, and went away with him, sitting on his chest again, when he was sent farther away to another clearing station." Close your eyes, reader, see the mental picture of this story, and say, if you can, that there was no spark of the divine mystery of life and love in the heart of that silent but faithful friend.

WORDS do ten times more to irritate people than the strongest acts. CARDINAL MANNING

A CRY FOR HELP

From the Stricken Animals of the Great Halifax Disaster

THE following telegram has just been received by Dr. Francis H. Rowley, President of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, from R. H. Murray, the Secretary of the Halifax Humane Society:

"Horses, cattle and small animals without proper shelter in zero weather, barns destroyed and many owners killed. We must have ten thousand dollars to help us out in reconstructing barns, establishing shelters and procuring food. Can Boston help us, contributions made payable to you to be forwarded to me as Chairman of Animal Relief Committee? Please insert this appeal in the press."

The Directors of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. voted to have again this year another Christmas Tree for Horses in Post Office Square, last year's experience having proved so successful. In the light of this telegram, however, it has been decided to abandon that project and to bend every effort to answer this appeal for the unsheltered and starving animals in Halifax. One can readily understand how, in the effort to relieve by every possible means the human sufferings in that stricken city, little could be done for the thousands of homeless and suffering animals. The horses of Halifax are of vital importance to its welfare in the rebuilding of the city. The cry of these four-footed victims of the great disaster should meet with a generous response from every humane heart.

Meanwhile, to meet immediate needs, the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. has advanced \$1000.

Contributions may be sent to Francis H. Rowley, President Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

A CALL FROM HALIFAX

JUST as this issue of our magazine was going to press, a telegram came from R. H. Murray, Secretary of the S. P. C. A. at Halifax, asking that the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. send two men at once with facilities for destroying animals, and to aid in sheltering them. Two of our best agents left the same day for Halifax, properly equipped to assist Mr. Murray in every possible way, and authorized to draw upon our Society for such funds as might be needed.

The Greatest Cruelty of All

A VALUABLE and carefully prepared pamphlet has just been published by Mr. S. M. Dodington, of England. Mr. Dodington, in conjunction with *The Council of Justice to Animals*, has been devoting many years to the subject of slaughter-house reform, — a subject too much neglected by humane societies everywhere. The purpose of the pamphlet is to show "the results of enquiries as to the progress of the movement in favor of humane methods in killing animals used for food." When one understands the brutalities connected with the slaughtering of our food animals in this country he may well wonder that so many humane organizations spend the greater part of their energy dealing with the minor cruelties of their several communities and fail to attack the one monstrous cruelty of our times — a cruelty which overshadows a hundredfold the evils of the vivisection laboratory and the sufferings of horses in war.

We have corresponded with Mr. Dodington with regard to methods of slaughter prevailing in the United States, with which he is familiar from personal observation. We are glad he has not called attention in his pamphlet to America's indifference to the vast amount of unnecessary suffering daily endured by its food animals in its abattoirs and slaughter-houses. In the light of the summary of the results of Mr. Dodington's investigations we may see where we stand. Let it be remembered that in this country there is no law compelling the stunning of food animals before bleeding; that over a hundred million four-footed creatures every year meet death at the hands of our butchers; that practically all the millions of swine, calves and sheep in this number are hung up by a hind leg, have their throats cut, and are then left to bleed to death; that all animals, large and small, butchered by the Jewish methods, are never stunned before the use of the knife. Keeping these facts in mind, note the following:

Denmark

In substantially all Danish slaughter-houses all animals are first stunned, and a bill, now before the Danish parliament, will make this universally obligatory. The bill will even compel all poultry to be beheaded, and as far as possible by a special guillotine already largely used throughout Scandinavia and which is justly considered the most humane way of killing fowl. Fish, too, must be "unsensed" by a blow at the base of the brain as soon as taken from the water; this law also prevails in parts of Germany.

Sweden

In every reply received from the abattoirs of Sweden it was stated that all animals are stunned before the knife is used. In every case some sort of shooting device is used, unconsciousness thus following instantly and without the danger of having to strike two or three blows, as often happens when the pole-axe is used.

Norway

The same conditions prevail in Norway as in Denmark and Sweden.

Finland

The laws of Finland compel every single animal to be stunned before being bled. The methods of stunning are generally a shooting apparatus for the larger animals, a striking bolt for swine, and the mallet for sheep and calves.

Holland

Every report received from Amsterdam, The Hague, Utrecht, Leiden, Haarlam, Maastricht, says all animals are stunned. Dr. Van der Slooten states, "All animals are killed in Holland in a humane manner."

Switzerland

The same story. The law compels the stunning of all food animals before bleeding.

Iceland

Think of this! Not only all animals stunned, but no animal may be killed in sight of any other animal, and all traces of the previously slaughtered animal must be cleared away before a fresh animal is brought on the scene.

Germany

Public abattoirs everywhere. The law compels stunning of all animals except in a few sections of the country.

England

In England there is a growing demand for the public abattoir, where, under the best sanitary and humane conditions, the food animals of the community shall be slaughtered, thus doing away with the private slaughter-pen, with its cruelty and insanitary surroundings. More and more also in England some shooting device is being used, and public opinion is steadily insisting with increasing urgency that all animals shall be so destroyed before the knife is used.

The United States

Only six municipal abattoirs. None of these in our largest cities where hundreds of thousands of animals are killed annually. These six, however, reports from which we shall publish next month, have proved so successful that no return to the old ways would be considered for a moment. With us rather are to be found great private abattoirs, where speed and money are the two supreme considerations, tens of thousands of filthy, insanitary private slaughter shacks where cruelty generally is the rule and not the exception. No laws compelling the stunning of any food animal before bleeding.

Mr. Dodington's goal is the humane killing of food animals the world over. When he pleads for the stunning of cattle, sheep and swine it is not the rendering them unconscious

before the use of the knife by the old-fashioned pole-axe, or sledge hammer, but by some sort of shooting device which, without failures, will destroy consciousness instantly. Though one must admit that the pole-axe, in the hands of an expert, seldom fails to drop the animal with the first blow, ending all capacity for suffering, yet, too often, particularly in thousands of small slaughter-houses where butchering is not carried on daily, it becomes a hideous instrument of torture. We have seen the poor victim struck by his executioner four and five times before death brought relief.

The examination of the skulls of many beasts after slaughter would reveal the fact that they had met a similar fate. Even more barbarous is the "nape-stab," the driving of the knife down just back of the head. This will drop the animal to the ground, destroying power of movement, but not destroying consciousness. One can readily understand that with a shooting apparatus the chances or failure to produce instant death, even by one not specially expert, are reduced almost to nothing.

There are humane killers, those firing bullets, and those by the explosion of a cartridge driving a bolt through the skull, widely used in Europe and rapidly being introduced into England. These are the devices every humane society in the land, every newspaper, and every lover of animals should strive to have employed in every public and private slaughter-house from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

ANIMALS ON SCANT RATIONS

A LARGE part of the animal population of all the countries at war has felt the worldwide shortage of food. The high cost of grain has meant a reduction in that ration to all domestic animals. It has in many cases compelled the stock-raiser and the farmer to dispose entirely of his animals. As serious as the food situation is for us all, when the strictest conservative food measures are adopted it is the captive wild animals who live only for exhibitive purposes that must first be put on a shorter ration. In zoölogical prisons animals fortunately (for them at least) do not live long as a rule. The war has made it impracticable to replace those that die and this is well. Sound and sensible conservation would probably demand that the living should be killed or released.

In a recent statement relative to the food supply the Duke of Bedford presented a sad picture of life in the zoo which was thus reported:

The only meat that they gave to the carnivora was horse flesh purchased from the army. They had ceased using potatoes. The bread given to the monkeys and other small mammals was made from flour rejected by the Board of Trade, and ship biscuits that had outlived their usefulness as human food. Instead of wheat they used paddy, rice, and locust beans. They were replacing oats with a mixture of maize and split horse beans.

Hay was that left by the army buyers, supplemented with park grass and foliage. Only Chinese pickled eggs were employed and the fish was that unsuitable for human use. Bananas, formerly fed to many small mammals and birds, had to a great extent been replaced by boiled mangel-wurzel and beets. Only five pounds of sugar a week were used, and this was "foot" sugar unsuitable for human food. And the "greens" were limited to eleven bushels a week of kinds not sold for human consumption.



GENTLE MOTHER AND LIKELY LITTER
Owned by E. W. Russell, North Reading, Mass.

What Boy Scouts Are Doing for Animals

JAMES E. WEST, Chief Scout Executive, Boy Scouts of America

THE first boy that in generations of Moros had ever been known to be kind to an animal was the Moro boy who first became a Scout. There are now quite a few Moro Boy Scouts, and they are carrying out the Scout teachings by being kind to animals.

A Boy Scout all over the world is the same. He has the same oath and the same laws and the same teaching, and he puts them into prac-

helpful to his comrades or to the men, women, and children who may need his care.

The Boy Scouts are continually being urged to take a bold stand for the proper treatment of dumb animals whenever a case comes under their attention needing personal care or official correction.

A boy may wear all the scout uniforms made, all the scout badges ever manufactured, know

As Dr. William T. Hornaday says: "Every Scout is a boy of honor, and therefore no Scout ever would accord to a helpless animal any treatment that would be painful, neglectful or in any manner unjust. A boy of honor cannot treat even a worm unjustly. He will remember that the cat, the dog, horse and ox are helpless prisoners in his hands, dependent upon his mercy and thoughtfulness. It is only the



ONE SEASON'S SUPPLY OF BIRD-HOUSES BUILT BY SCOUTS



MORO BOY SCOUTS IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

tice the same way. In this great world brotherhood there are over 2,000,000 Boy Scouts—one of the greatest organized forces for bringing kindness into the world that this cruel old planet has ever seen. Its effect must be felt—it is felt!

The good turn that each one of the 281,000 Boy Scouts of America must do and does do each day of his life results for one year alone in 10,230,000 acts of kindness.

Reports on the good turns done by Scouts are full of such items as the following: Protecting squirrels in the neighborhood.—Cynwyd, Pa. Giving thirsty chickens on a moving wagon a drink.—East Pittsburgh, Pa. Putting blankets on horses left standing in the cold.—Freeland, Pa. The boys held a bird-house building contest and put the houses up in those places where the birds would not be molested.—Roselle, N.J. Scout Kenneth Shade protected animals from cruel treatment; Scout Floyd Tanner assisted a crippled animal; Scout Herman Ewart is noted for his kindness to animals.—Greenup, Ill. We built houses for the protection of birds and fed stray cats and dogs.—Kansas City, Mo. Cared for four wounded animals and are active in the prevention of cruelty to animals.—Cokedale, Colo. Cared for horses taken out of a burning building by a Scout.—West Newton, Mass.

The sixth Scout law says: "A Scout is kind. He is a friend to animals. He will not hurt any living creature needlessly, but will strive to save and protect all harmless life."

This kindness is not merely the thoughtfulness that eases a horse from the pain of a badly fitting harness or gives food and drink to an animal that is in need, but also that which keeps a boy from throwing a stone at a cat or tying a tin can on a dog's tail. If a boy does not prove his thoughtfulness and friendship for animals, it is quite certain that he never will be really

all the woodcraft, campcraft, scoutcraft, and other activities of Boy Scouts, and yet never be a real Boy Scout. To be a real Boy Scout means the doing of a good turn every day with the proper motive, and if this be done, the boy has a right to be classed with the great Scouts that have been of such service to their country. To accomplish this a Scout should observe the Scout Law.

The good turn may not be a very big thing—helping an old lady across the street; removing a banana skin from the pavement so that people may not fall; removing from streets or roads broken glass, dangerous to automobiles or bicycle tires; giving water to a thirsty horse; or deeds similar to these. It is something which shows that his heart is right. It is the Scout training and the Scout knowledge that are given an outlet in his sympathies.



REMOVING BRIARS FROM A KID IN BEAUMONT, TEXAS

meanest of men who treat their prisoners or their faithful servants with cruelty or neglect. 'The bravest are the tenderest.' The real heroes of life always are those who protect and care for those who cannot protect themselves."

The Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund, through Dr. William T. Hornaday, Trustee, and also Director of the New York Zoological Park, awards a gold medal to any member of the Boy Scout organization who shall during a given year demonstrate to the National Court of Honor that he has rendered distinguished service in the conservation of wild life.

The Scouts all over America are making plans to feed the birds this winter. Every Scout knows that each bird kept from starving when the cold weather, snow, and ice shut off his natural food supply will well repay the community by destroying hundreds of caterpillars, grubs, beetles and insects that would prey the next year on flowers and fruit and foliage. Many of the troops have already made shelters where the birds can find food and be comfortable during the sleet and snow storms. The Scouts know all the best winter food for birds, such as suet or other fats, pork rinds, cut-up apples, cracker crumbs, pumpkin or squash seeds, rice and cracked corn.

Woodcraft is one of the activities of the Boy Scouts of America and means becoming acquainted with the things that are out of doors. It includes the tracking of animals by the marks left by their hoofs, and by stealing out upon these animals, not to do them harm, but for the sake of studying their habits and getting acquainted with them.

As a Scout advances he seeks one or more of the 58 Merit Badges. When he has won 21 of these, he is an Eagle Scout. One of the Merit Badges is for Kindness to Animals. To obtain this a Scout must:

1. Have a general knowledge of domestic and farm animals.

2. Be able to treat a horse for colic.
3. Describe symptoms and give treatment for the following: wounds, fractures and sprains, exhaustion, choking and lameness.
4. Know what to do for horses in harness when they fall on the street.
5. Know what to do when animals are being cruelly mistreated.

The instructions to be studied by Scouts who are trying for a Merit Badge on First Aid to Animals were prepared by Dr. Francis H. Rowley, of Boston, President of the American Humane Education Society. As Dr. Rowley says, the first requirement for this merit badge states that a Scout must have a general knowledge of domestic and foreign animals. This particular merit badge was designed more especially for boys who live on farms and in rural communities and would naturally come in contact more



TREATING A DOG'S WOUND IN BEVERLY FARMS, MASS.

or less with domestic animals. The knowledge which a boy gains about farm animals as he learns how to take care of the horses, milk the cows, and feed the pigs is general enough and sufficiently adequate for the purpose of this examination.

From Dr. Rowley's able instructions, the following is taken: "Requirement four is as follows: When a horse falls in harness on the street, have someone hold his head down flat on the ground until the harness is so far released from the wagon that the wagon can be pulled back and the horse given a chance to rise. If the ground is slippery, place a blanket under his forward feet.

"With regard to the last requirement stating that Scouts know what to do when animals are being cruelly mistreated, try kindly persuasion of the offending person, asking him if he will not desist from his cruelty. In case he refuses, get his name, if possible, or the name of the owner of the team or animal and report him either to a police officer, or better to the nearest Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

Thousands of boys of twelve years and more are waiting all over the United States to become Scouts. Only one thing prevents—the lack of interested men to guide them in the fascinating program. The Boy Scouts of America has seen over 1100 of its men leaders enter war service. Their places must be supplied. It is one of the most practical channels in which a citizen can set his patriotism to work—heading a troop of eight to thirty-two loyal, vigilant, hearty, practical young Americans whose ideal is expressed in the Scout oath:—

"On my honor I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country and to obey the Scout law; to help other people at all times; keep myself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight."

A TRAPPING TRAGEDY

HARRY L. PIPER

STRANGE tracks show in the mud by the frog pond; tracks almost like those of a baby foot but with more pointed toes. There are no other tracks like them anywhere. They were made by a young racoon. The fall drought has dried up the frog pond to a quarter of its former size, leaving a wide circle of soft mud between the water and the trees. What better place could a young coon have for his night wanderings?

Here and there the tracks lead down to the water and show where he plunged in after a frog. But in the main they tell a story of exploration, of investigation, more than of appetite; for all things were new and fresh to the wild creature. Here they lead up to a pile of rocks which were turned over one at a time by the facile forepaws. Perhaps he found delicacies there, but more likely it was in the spirit of investigation that he looked them over; just to satisfy his curiosity, for of all wild creatures the coon is most inquisitive.

But in the main the tracks lead around the pond and tell a story of carefree wandering. Life was good to him, as it is to all young creatures. His free spirit rejoiced in the moonlit nights and all the new experiences life was bringing him. Halfway around the pond the aimless wanderings take on a definite purpose. Straight and clear they lead to where a fish head still hangs on the end of a pole over the water. Cod heads from the Grand Banks do not come on inland ponds naturally, but how was a young coon to recognize this sinister note of warning in the mysterious and happy story of life he was reading? How know that this new and attractive scent meant anything but a new promise of a supper better than anything he ever had known?

Sharp and distinct the tracks lead out to the fish head. Then the story of the carefree wanderings becomes a tragedy. Fearful is the story the tracks tell after that. The last clear track shows where the coon stood on his hind legs to sniff at the tempting bit of supper. Then all is confusion; mud thrown on the bank, tracks on top of tracks, drops of blood on the leaves and trampled grasses tell of a frantic struggle.

It is an old story and a terrible one; the story of a trap. Hidden in the soft mud and every warning scent of iron or man smothered in the water and mud, its wide-spreading jaws caught the young coon by the hind leg and crushed their way deeper and deeper into the rent muscle and broken bone with every move of the maddened creature. How long the struggle at the pond lasted I do not know, but, long or short, it was only the beginning. That was at least two, perhaps three, days ago. Where is that trapped creature now?

The trap was fastened to a clog, heavy enough to retard but not stop the coon. Taking up the fainter trail of the clog in the woods I slowly trace the path of the suffering animal. It is a faint trail, only a bit of moss displaced, or forest plant bruised and broken. A faint trail but every step an agony. Here and there a torn-up place and spatters of blood tell of where the coon stopped for another fight against the trap. But the struggles grow fainter and farther apart. They stop altogether, but blood-stained leaves tell of times when he stopped exhausted, all but dying.

The trail ends in a high blueberry bush.

There he is. The clog is caught in a root, and coon, trap and chain are all snarled hopelessly in the lower branches. Wet, bedraggled, all his jauntiness gone, he is a pitiful sight. His beady eyes are sunk deep in their sockets by suffering. Where the trap jaws closed the leg is horribly swelled and the flies are crawling in and out of the open wounds.

He has been there two long days and nights, slowly dying. Weak as he is he still shows fight when I come up. He curls back his lips and half snarls, half sobs as I end his misery.

What of the man responsible for this horror? Perhaps he came to the pond, failed to find the coon close at hand and cursed his luck at losing a trap. By now he has forgotten all about it.

LIVE PIGEON SHOOT AVERTED

THE city council of St. Thomas, Ontario, is to be commended for its action in barring a live pigeon shooting meet within the corporate limits of that city. This is one of the blood sports that nearly every State in the United States prohibits by law. The result of such legislation has been to compel devotees of the cruel practice, mostly American gunmen, to go outside the country to shoot live birds from the trap. St. Thomas has been the resort of these trap shooters, and the International Gun Club for several years has furnished thousands of birds as the targets for sportsmen of the most degraded type. The Elgin Humane Society protested against the meet this year; went before the Council with strong arguments, and succeeded in getting the live bird events prohibited.

The Canadian provinces will ere long put an end to live bird trap-shooting. The practice is unsportsmanlike, cruel, wanton butchery, and every man who is base enough to seek enjoyment in killing, maiming, and causing to suffer birds that are as gentle, harmless, and beautiful as pigeons deserves no other name than that of coward.

UNDOCKED HORSES

THE man who would pretend to see how any good has thus far come to men or horses from the wild world war now raging would be conceded to be the champion optimist, yet we are reminded by a circumstance in connection with the coming National Horse Show in this city (New York) that the horses, or at least one class of horses, have been benefited or mercifully relieved by the war. Heretofore hackneys were required to be docked to qualify for exhibition in these shows, but this year, because of the war, which has brought that breed into military service, the above qualification is to be waived, and by a ruling of the president there will be no discrimination against horses with long tails. The awful conflict has brought untold desolation to millions of homes and scattered rapine, pestilence and famine into almost every European country, but it will not be an utterly unmixed evil if it compels society to forego the cruel, senseless and snobbish custom of cutting horses' tails off.

—Trotter and Pacer

PIGS, instead of being ready to eat anything, are among the most fastidious animals. Out of 575 plants, the goat eats 449 and refuses 126; sheep, out of 528 plants, eat 387 and refuse 141; cows, out of 494 plants, eat 276 and refuse 218; horses, out of 474 plants, eat 262 and refuse 212; while pigs, out of 242 plants, eat only 71 and refuse 171.

ON TO THE FRAY

HELEN M. RICHARDSON

ON to the front the stripling rides away, —
 The man and horse both eager for the fray.
 College and stable doors wide open swing,
 No longer barred to their adventuring.
 Their Country calls them to where bullets fly,
 Where men by thousands in red carnage lie.
 God knows if we again shall either see,
 Or what the future fate of each may be.
 From pastures green the noble horse has strayed.
 From sheltered home the youth the call obeyed.
 Prayers, blessings, tears his onward way attend,
 But of the horse who is his comrade, friend,
 How few are thinking as they ride away, —
 The steed who bears his master to the fray?

THE YOUTH AND HIS HORSE

WHILE in a neighboring village our attention was attracted to a long-haired, unkempt-looking bay horse hitched to a light farm wagon and standing next the curb near the post office, says a writer in one of our country exchanges.

Rain was falling and a cold wind was blowing. A fairly good blanket had been covering the horse — we say "had been" because the wind had blown the blanket back, exposing the neck and shoulders of the animal. Presently a tall young man came from somewhere, we did not notice where, and drew the blanket well up around the neck and ears of the horse, and patting him on the head imprinted a kiss on the white star in his forehead, at the same time remarking, "We'll be ready to go home soon, Billy." The horse answered with a low whinny.

It was a little thing — "silly," some folks might say; but it was a humane act, and showed how an attachment may spring up between a big boy and a faithful dumb animal. It carried us back to the time when we sold a much loved family horse of our own, and how our boy, then in his teens, put his arms about her neck and with tears running down his cheeks, kissed her, as she was led out of the barn. No, the man who loves his horse or any other faithful dumb animal is not silly.

AND of all essential things in a gentleman's bodily and moral training, this is really the beginning, that he should have close companionship with the horse and the dog. RUSKIN



KUDZU HAY READY FOR THE BARN

Food for the Drayman's Horse

ROBERT SPARKS WALKER, Editor of the *Southern Fruit Grower*

Photographs by Mr. Walker

THE automobile and the auto trucks have so far superseded the horse for service in the city that the drayman's horse is the most conspicuous quadruped at the present moment, and the situation in the feed market is one of serious concern. The aspect is a pathetic one too, for we must have draymen, and of necessity they must drive horses. The high cost of food has forced many draymen to reduce the animals' daily allowance until the ribs of many horses have begun to evoke pity from people who have eyes to see and ears to hear. The earnings of a drayman fluctuate. He never knows ahead what he is going to make, or whether he is going to be able to purchase rations for his partner in business or not. He may love his dumb friend as dearly as he does his own children, still he may be forced to let his horse go hungry.

But today I see hope rising on the horizon of vision as bright as the morning sun when it steals out from the eastern skyline. It is a practical method of growing in the city, food not only sufficient for the drayman's horse, but for the other animals, whose owners are too poor to supply ample food.

There are thousands of people in the cities throughout this country who grow climbing

climbing vine that is becoming very popular, and that is the kudzu plant. This is a perennial plant, and one of the fastest growers known. It makes a beautiful growth, the leaves of a dark green, and makes a dense growth producing a splendid shade. But the kudzu plant has another virtue and one that should place it ahead of any other climber today. That virtue



KUDZU PLANT IN OPEN FIELD

lies in its value as a food for stock. It is richer in protein than alfalfa, and animals thrive on it. Although a perennial, the vines should be cut to the ground each fall at the approach of winter. The heavy growth even of one vine will sometimes make more than one wagon load of good hay.

This plant is being grown throughout the country. It is not generally known that it is such a valuable food for horses and other animals, but it analyzes as high as 19.82 per cent. protein. So in the kudzu plant we have a dual purpose plant — one that serves the purpose of the city man for shade, and as a food for the drayman's hungry horse. I am sure that the draymen in every city will be glad to enter into an agreement with property owners to remove the kudzu vines at cutting time in the fall, and I am equally certain that nine out of every ten residents of the city would gladly grow the kudzu plant when it is known that by growing it they can help feed without cost the faithful old horses of the town.

I would like very much indeed to see a movement launched this winter in every city in the United States that may bring this matter to the attention of the public, so that the kudzu plant may be started next spring. With proper soil conditions, one plant will produce enough growth to cover the front porch and side of any dwelling in one season after the plant has become well established. It cannot be expected to do this the first year, but the second or third year it may be depended upon to do it.

Editor's Note. — Upon receipt of Mr. Walker's manuscript, we wrote to the United States Department of Agriculture to obtain the Government's opinion about this plant, and received a very favorable reply from Mr. C. V. Piper, agrostologist, in which he says: "So far as chemical analyses indicate, kudzu is very nutritious, being comparable to clover and alfalfa. The leaves, however, are considerably tougher. Horses, cows, and sheep eat the green leaves readily as well as the hay. Its actual value as a feed, either for meat or for milk production, remains to be determined by experiment, but there is little doubt that it is high."

TALENTED COW

ADVERTISEMENT in a rural New England weekly: "Wanted — A steady, respectable young man to look after a garden and care for a cow who has a good voice and is accustomed to sing in the choir."

— *Christian Register*

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at the Plimpton Press, Lenox Street, Norwood, Massachusetts.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

January, 1918

FOR TERMS see last pages, where our report of all remittances is published each month.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts of over 800 words in length, and prefer verse not in excess of thirty-six lines, preferably shorter. Full return postage should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

TO EVERY DOG LOVER IN MASSACHUSETTS

WE are going to have the same kind of fight this winter in Massachusetts on behalf of the dog that was had last year in New York. In this latter State the enemies of the dog won. They secured a law, opposed by every humane organization and by all lovers of the dog in that great commonwealth. The law was forced through the legislature on the plea, primarily, that the dog was responsible for the decline in the sheep-raising industry. The absurd arguments were used. Statements were made that the facts concerning sheep-raising the world over contradict. Because there is—besides the thousands of dogs in our cities which are kept in our homes as pets, companions, friends, guardians—dogs that never saw a sheep and never will see one—here and there, in country districts, a dog, allowed by its owner to run at large and which has killed sheep, the vicious New York state law was passed which put in peril the life of every dog owned outside the one largest city of the State.

The fact is the sheep industry has decreased in New England because there has been more money for the farmer in the milk business than in sheep, and because competition in this matter with the rest of the world did not pay. To lay the blame on the dog is to refuse to face the facts. To demand a heavy tax on him when he is kept in cities where he could not destroy sheep if he would; to enact into law regulations that practically leave him to the mercy of those who would capture and kill him, these things we do not believe will ever be done in Massachusetts. However, no man knows what arguments will be urged before our legislators. It is for every one of us who owns a dog, or loves a dog, to enter into this fight with his gloves on and his coat off. Every representative and senator, when the bill is finally presented, say about the middle of January, should receive so many letters and telegrams of protest against whatever features of the new bill are unjust and unreasonable, that he will see clearly what are the demands of his constituency. Next month we shall have more to say about this proposed bill.

MAN is surrounded by creatures of humbler creation, as we say, and man's treatment of these creatures measures his character, and they in their turn influence his moral growth."

BISHOP BOYD CARPENTER

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

COINCIDENT with the splendid service being rendered by thousands of dogs in this great war, there has suddenly appeared, both in England and this country, a strange outbreak of hostility toward the dog. Not a few individuals, and many newspapers, are disclosing their total inability to appreciate what the friendship and companionship of the dog has meant to mankind from time immemorial. There is a clamor for his destruction. Now he is the chief cause of the decline in sheep raising. Now he is the fatal carrier of disease germs. Now he is the annual consumer of millions of dollars' worth of food. What crimes remain to be charged against him we do not know. But those who know him need have no fear that at this late day mankind is suddenly to awaken to the fact that, in the dog, it has been cherishing a foe in its own household. There are those of us who, if we had our choice, would much prefer to spend our eternity with certain dogs we have known than with many a human being it has been our lot to meet. We can only account for this outburst of animosity against the dog on the ground that every special manifestation of goodness in the world arouses the opposing spirit of evil. The praise so widely being given the dog just now for his devotion, intelligence and service amid the appalling perils of war, has evidently stirred the counter passions of hate and cruelty in the breasts of his foes.

A FINE TRIBUTE

THE well-known explorer, Captain Campbell Besley, writes, "I have read in the press with the greatest regret that dogs should be destroyed in order to preserve food. I owe my life, not once but a hundred times, to the sagacity and devotion of dogs. During my explorations in uncharted South America—through regions from which no white man had previously returned, and where shortly before our expedition started a force of 135 Peruvian soldiers were ambushed and massacred to a man—the expedition owed their lives again and again to the vigilance and sagacity of our dogs. Unfortunately, all our dogs sacrificed their lives to secure our safety; some being killed by jaguars, but most by poisoned arrows."

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR

THEY had returned to the trenches. An English officer was missing. Someone had seen him fall. Learning of the spot, his brother, also a member of the company, begged the privilege to attempt to find and bring him in. The permission was granted. The brother crept out into No Man's Land as best he could. He found him lying at the bottom of a shell hole. He managed to lift him out, and finally bore him back within the lines. But when he laid him down the life had fled. "Are you not sorry now," said the commanding officer, "that you ventured all this?" "No," was the reply, "because when I looked down into that shell hole he looked up into my face and smiled, and said, 'I knew you would come.'" Shall not all our sons and brothers in France know that by every means in our power we too will come to meet their needs?

Through the splendid work of the Y. M. C. A., pushed right up to the trenches, each of us can know the deep reward that lies in that short sentence: "I knew you would come."

Have you contributed to the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. Army Horse Fund?

THE RED CROSS AND VIVISECTION

JUST as this issue of *Our Dumb Animals* goes to press we learn that the Red Cross officials are frankly admitting that \$100,000 of the organization's funds have been appropriated to cover the expense of special research work, including "buildings, laboratory equipment, animals for experimentations, and maintenance." That millions of dollars have been contributed to the Red Cross by people in sympathy with such an undertaking no one can deny. Much also has been contributed by people so opposed to the practice that had they known any part of their gifts were to be used for this purpose they probably would not have given them. The War Council of the Red Cross, when the decision was reached to take up such research work, should have stated, it seems to us, what they wanted and asked for special contributions from those in accord with such a project. By taking money contributed by many who were never given to understand that it would be used in investigations involving the suffering of animals, serious distress has been caused to a multitude of generous men and women who have made many a sacrifice to enlarge a work they deemed unrivaled in its beneficence.

HOW A HEALTH OFFICIAL FEELS ABOUT IT IN COLORADO

IN a long interview published in one of the daily papers a few days ago, Dr. J. G. Wolf, head of the city health department, alleges that the dogs and cats in Pueblo consume an enormous amount of food and are a great expense to the community, the said expense being keenly felt in these times of war; ergo, get rid of the dogs and cats.

"Twas ever thus. When a man gets out of sorts with himself and the community, when things go wrong with him, he wants to swat everybody and everything and usually winds up by taking it out on the dog; some people keep a dog for no other purpose, and folks who don't own dogs themselves take out their spite on other people's dogs, which is even more reprehensible. The city health physician has no dog of his own.

But it isn't the licenses for dogs that the taxpayers complain so much about as it is the great expense of keeping up an extravagant and semi-useless body of health board officials, semi-officials, and supernumeraries.

And, furthermore, watch-dogs frighten away burglars and night prowlers and city health officials do not. Cats catch destructive mice and city health officials do not, so that in the matter of making some returns for their living the usefulness of the household pets does not suffer entire elimination by way of comparison. Let's hang on to the dogs and cats awhile longer.

— Pueblo Indicator

KINDNESS

IT was a cold, raw morning, and the rain came down in driving sheets, and the chill northeast wind found its way to the very heart of the pedestrian who had ventured forth. The street was practically deserted save for the boxes of ashes set out for removal, and the usual dilapidated ash cart, which came slowly around the corner. The ash man, old and worn, stopped the wagon, and started to deposit the rubbish in the cart, when a thought seemed to come into his mind. He hesitated, looked at the horse shivering in the cold, and then, without a second thought, whipped off his dilapidated overcoat, threw it over the horse's back, and turning up the coat collar of his threadbare jacket, went manfully to work.



Founded by George T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, *Counselor*
EBEN. SHUTE, *Treasurer*
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MONTHLY REPORT

Cases investigated.....	891
Animals examined.....	5178
Number of prosecutions.....	27
Number of convictions.....	25
Horses taken from work.....	171
Horses humanely destroyed.....	234
Small animals humanely destroyed.....	295
Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals examined.....	47,665
Cattle, swine, and sheep humanely destroyed.....	103

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals acknowledges bequest of \$4000 (on account) from Hon. Samuel C. Cobb of Boston. It has received gifts of \$398.80 from E. A. H.; \$100 each from Hon. C. A. B., Mrs. C. Van B., Mrs. G. S. S., W. A. F., and Mrs. W. W. B.; \$50 from Miss E. H. B., and \$25 from Mrs. J. B. A.

The American Humane Education Society has received \$41.79 from a co-worker for the distribution of humane literature, \$20 from Mrs. L. G. D., and \$459.16, interest.

December 11, 1917.

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

Each of our two Societies will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay to the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, Alfred Bowditch, Laurence Minot, and Thomas Nelson Perkins, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment. Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details.

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone Brookline 6100

F. J. FLANAGAN, M.D.C., V.S.

Chief Veterinarian

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D. } *Resident*

J. G. M. DEVITA, V.M.D. } *Assistants*

D. L. BOLGER, D.V.S. } *Visiting*

C. A. BOUTELLE, D.V.S. } *Veterinarians*

T. B. McDONALD, D.V.S. }

Treatment for sick or injured animals.

FREE Dispensary for Animals

Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Saturday from 11 to 1.

Pet-dog Boarding Department

Under direct oversight of the Doctors of the Hospital

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER

Hospital		Free Dispensary	
Cases entered	304	Cases	391
Dogs	206	Dogs	261
Cats	54	Cats	116
Horses	36	Horses	5
Birds	3	Birds	6
Monkeys	3	Cows	2
Rabbit	1	Rabbit	1
Pig	1		
Operations	70		
Hospital cases since opening, March 1,			
1915			7,505
Free Dispensary cases			9,922
Total			17,427

GEORGE LEMIST CLARKE

THE Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has met with a very real loss in the death of Mr. George Lemist Clarke. Mr. Clarke came on our Board of Directors in the spring of 1916 and had accepted the trust involved in the position with a sincere desire to be of service to the organization. Fidelity to every trust imposed upon him we believe was one of Mr. Clarke's marked characteristics. He was present at the last meeting of the Directors, less than a week before his death, and seemed in his usual health. Mr. Clarke was a lawyer with an extensive practice in trust property and corporation work.

WHAT TO DO FOR THE HORSE

A GOOD grooming costs no money, and is equal to two quarts of oats.

Keep your horse's feet soft, and have him shod often. More feet are ruined in the stable than on the road.

Humanely destroy the worn-out, incurably lame horse. If you sell him, the money that you receive is blood money.

Punctuality in feeding and watering the horses is very important. They will worry and lose flesh if kept waiting beyond the regular time.

If the hoof is kept supple and elastic by soaking, there will be much less trouble from foot lameness, which starts because of a dry, contracted hoof that has no elasticity. — *Horse World*

FOR A SATISFACTORY SETTLEMENT

MR. NORMAN ANGELL of London is now in this country presenting to the public his views on the terms of settlement after the war, and urging the necessity of a strong public opinion in America in favor of a popular parliamentary body to which the findings of the accredited government diplomats shall be submitted for approval, in order that the people may be sure of the results of the war. His message is very clear, and may be briefly summed up as follows: —

He believes emphatically that the war against Prussian militarism should be fought to the finish, offers no suggestions as to when peace may come but when it does come, believes the countries should be prepared to make such a peace settlement as shall prove that those who have sacrificed their lives for liberty shall not have died in vain. He does not offer territorial proposals for either side, but lays down, as the fundamental principle of settlement, that the true approach to a territorial settlement on lines of nationality is to show the German people that their national protection and equality of economic opportunity in the markets of the world, will be assured when their military predominance has disappeared and that the sooner the German people can be convinced that this is the purpose of the allies — not to destroy Germany economically, if they should have the power, but to guarantee freedom of trade and commerce with the other nations — the sooner the German people will realize that it is only by the overthrow of their Prussian oppressors that their liberty can come. So long as we fail to define what we mean by "the destruction of German militarism," contends Mr. Angell, so long will the German people fight to preserve the present government as their only means of national defense. But, once convince the German people, against whom President Wilson has said we have no war, that the allies are fighting not them but the Prussian government, that it is not at all the intention to ostracize Germany from the world of commerce, but rather to give it an even chance among the nations, then the German people will be far less willing to support their present military government and the task of the allies will be made so much easier. We should not wait till the diplomats of the powers have met in secret and one day announced terms of peace which may not be at all to our liking. It will be too late then. How can the allies, if victorious, make terms for a peace that shall be just to the German people if they deal not with the representatives of the people but only with the officials of the government? For the interests of both Germans and allies, there should be a representative parliament made up of delegates not only of the political parties in power but of the people themselves if a right settlement is to be made, so just and final as to prevent the possibility of future war.

"BE KIND TO ANIMALS" as a motto for every school-room in the United States, conspicuously and constantly displayed by teachers upon wall or blackboard, will go far

Be Kind to Animals

towards inculcating a spirit of kindness to animals and educating HUMANELY the boys and girls who are to be the future citizens of this great country.

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel.



American Humane Education Society

Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1889.

For rates of membership in both of our Societies, see back cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, *Counselor*
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Mrs. E. L. D. Bryan, Richmond, Virginia
Mrs. Alice L. Park, Palo Alto, California
Mrs. Rachel C. Hogue, San Diego, California
Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, Seattle, Washington
Mrs. Virginia S. Mercer, Salem, Ohio
James D. Burton, Harriman, Tennessee
Mrs. L. T. Weathersbee, Savannah, Georgia
Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, Fort Worth, Texas
Miss Mary Harrold, Washington, D. C.
Miss Blanche Finley, Columbia, South Carolina

WHAT OUR WORKERS ARE DOING

THE following extracts, from a letter of Mr. James D. Burton, our field worker in Tennessee, will show what the American Humane Education Society is trying to do in the southeastern section of that State:—

"October was one of the best months I have had in humane work. Early in the month I started on a trip and made engagements at a number of schoolhouses and churches. I was accompanied by a Sunday-school organizer who has a stereopticon which was placed at my disposal in our campaign. I used the slides furnished by the American Humane Education Society, and it was surprising to see the interest in these pictures and their descriptions.

"A motion picture hall was used in one town, and a large number of children and young people

were present. At the close of a Sunday-school convention the lantern was brought out, and the humane pictures thrown on the curtain. There were about three hundred present.

"Hundreds of people were reached through these meetings during the month. Many of them heard for the first time talks relating to the humane movement. Twelve addresses were delivered, and a distance of about twelve hundred miles covered during the month. The results have been very gratifying indeed."

Mr. Barnwell in Texas

During October he traveled 719 miles, visiting 15 places, and 20 schools, two teachers' normal schools, five Sunday-schools, six churches, five conventions and associations, and three other gatherings. He organized 103 Bands of Mercy, enrolling 6797 children, delivered 35 addresses, preached three sermons, and gave five stereopticon lectures. We have provided him with twelve additional stereopticon slides.

Mrs. Bryan in Virginia

From the middle of October until the first of November she worked in the tidewater section of Virginia, receiving permission from the superintendent of schools in every city to go into the colored schools at any time. She also visited one of the army training camps. During this time she gave addresses in six schools, three Sunday-schools, two institutions, and one county fair, traveling 240 miles and distributing about 2000 pieces of literature. She delivered 19 lectures and organized 22 Bands of Mercy.

Miss Finley in Virginia and South Carolina

In the rural districts around Hampton, Virginia, and Rock Hill, South Carolina, she visited 36 schools, gave 47 talks, organized 91 Bands of Mercy, and gave one talk before parents and teachers. The distances between the schools in these sections is such that she traveled over sixty miles a day on several occasions.

Mrs. Weathersbee in North Carolina

In the towns of Weaverville, Fletcher, Statesville and Salisbury, she gave 37 talks and formed 30 Bands of Mercy. Among the organizations before which she spoke were the Henderson County Canning Club, two community meetings, a Civic League, a Colored Farmers' Union, a Colored Canning Club, and a Teachers' Club.

They Have to be Paid

These are but brief summaries of the work for one month, or less, by five of the thirteen field workers maintained by the American Humane Education Society. None of them receives a large salary; many of them find the increasing cost of transportation and of living so great that they can barely meet expenses with the allowances we are able to send them. We ask our readers who are interested in this work, is it not worth doing? Will you not help? You can do so in three ways:

1. By sending a cash contribution.
2. By accepting our annuity plan.
3. By remembering the Society in your will.

If you would know more about our work, or wish particulars about the suggested plans of help, please write today to

The American Humane Education Society,
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston

AS one result of the summer campaign of Mr. John Burke in the schools of Kentucky, Elva Mackenzie, a teacher at Red Bush, writes: "I formed a Band of Mercy and every scholar in school joined it. Their parents joined it, too."

RED STAR TRAINING CLASSES

Baltimore Man Devotes Life to Teaching Ideals to Young Girls

UNABLE to do other work because of injuries sustained in Baltimore's great fire, Mr. Walter E. Boteler, of that city, now trains little girls, teaching them self-help.

In 1910 Mr. Boteler conceived the idea of using the knowledge which he had acquired while in the drug trade and in the hospitals, to make himself useful to his fellow-men, and in spite of his handicap, to teach little girls the ideal of personal service. He began by organizing Bands of Mercy, having them meet at various churches once a week.

In 1911 he organized the Red Star Training Class, having a class in connection with each Band. The girls enter the classes on probation, first proving their desire to be gentle, unselfish, and helpful to others. The course is one of four years' duration and the girls advance through a succession of blue, pink, striped, and white uniforms. In order to wear the white uniform a girl is required to translate from Latin to English one hundred names of drugs, make six fundamental poultices, write six prescriptions, take pulse, temperature, and respiration, know the administration of medicines, care of fever cases, and similar work. In the earlier courses they learn all first-aid,—bandaging, dressing wounds, etc.

The classes are opened with Band of Mercy exercises, the flag salute, prayer, and roll call, followed by the reading of the minutes. At the expiration of six months each girl attending regularly and presenting in writing a list of fifteen kind acts that she has performed, receives a beautiful certificate, a seal being attached for each year following. Mr. Boteler does this gratuitously and takes great pleasure in his work. He has organized nine Bands with a membership of over 1500 girls, personally conducting the work and training them in nursing. At present there are in these Bands 250 uniformed girls, none over fifteen years of age.

ANIMALS' SUPERIOR SENSES

ANIMALS beat man for swiftness, for strength—oh! for everything. In delicacy of each sense, think of a falcon's eye, a dog's nose, a leopard's spring. Think of the instincts of the insects. Good God! what was man that he should take pride in his body!" HUGH DE SÉLINCOURT, "Realms of Day," 1917.

HER EDUCATION SAVED HER

MADAME LENORA E. TUTTLE

POSSESSION of human speech saved the life of "Twister," one of my educated parrots, from an enraged mother hen at Maple-shade Farm. Polly had wandered from the grape arbor to pick up gravel and take a dust bath. Mrs. Hen, thinking that Polly was after her chicks, spread her wings and darted at the "queer looking thing." Then I arrived on the scene, to give first aid to the injured. Mother Hen was just ready to peck poor Polly when she came to a sudden halt and drew back in astonishment. Polly turned and faced her, held up one foot and remarked, "You quit. Quit, I tell you!" Quick to take advantage of time gained, Polly tried to get away, and the grape arbor, that grape arbor looked so good to him, but oh, it was so far away. Polly ran, stumbled and chuckled as he hurried along, but parrots are so slow in motion that he had made very little progress before "Ma Hen," recovering,

made another dive for him. Again polly faced about, just in time to escape the hen peck, and gave an awful squawk. "Ma Hen" halted, of course, as polly screamed, "Now you quit!" The hen, stepping forward, took one more look at the hook-nosed green thing that spoke to her,



"TWISTER," EDUCATED PARROT

then ran like mad back to her chicks. She called them together, counted them, and found them all safe, but gave yet another curious and resentful glance at that queer-looking intruder which was green and talked like a man.

MRS. JONES'S POLLY (A true story)

LOUELLA C. POOLE

*THE work below stairs was all done,
The kitchen bright as morning sun,
And Mrs. Jones stroked pretty Polly —
A vain bird she, for one and all
Declared her lonely to behold —
"Now, Polly, here you'll not be cold
Beside the fire," her mistress said,
Scratching the gorgeous parrot's head —
"My pretty, pretty Polly!"*

*Good Mrs. Jones had then to do
Her work upstairs, tasks not a few —
For many were the steps to take
To sweep and dust, the beds to make,
And while about the rooms she went,
With mind upon her work intent,
Her heart was filled with sudden fears
To hear the cry that reached her ears
Of "Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!"*

*Swift heeding those sharp warning tones
Downstairs flew wildly Mrs. Jones,
And just in time to quench the blaze
That spread about in devious ways,
Mayhap Polly feared her tail would burn —
Vain creature! — hence her great concern.
But that she saved the house that day
I think we all could truly say
Of Mrs. Jones's Polly.*

1868—Our Semi-Centennial—1918

FIFTY YEARS OF INTERESTING HISTORICAL FACTS

From a Letter we are sending to all our Members

WE are beginning the Fiftieth Year of the history of our great humane Society. In 1868 the public sentiment was such that when Mr. George T. Angell, the founder of our Society, approached the Speaker of the House of Representatives with reference to securing an Act of Incorporation for the proposed Humane Society, his reply was that if Mr. Angell expected the Legislature to pass a law to prevent cruelty to animals, such a law would probably not be enacted. But as Mr. Angell had years before adopted "Nil Desperandum" as his life motto, an Act of Incorporation was promptly drawn up which, within a month, was passed by both Senate and House, and approved by the Governor of the Commonwealth. The organization of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals followed and began its far-reaching and beneficent work for "those who cannot speak for themselves." Mr. Angell was elected President of the Board and was reelected annually for forty-two years, when his philanthropic and successful work ended. His own publication, *Our Dumb Animals*, was the first of its kind in the world. As the official monthly of the American S. P. C. A., New York, well said, "He fought for the right, as he saw it, with a steadfastness and energy which has been a power for righteousness in the land."

In May, 1882, some seven years before the founding of the American Humane Education Society, the first American Band of Mercy was formed, and in two years' time there were formed more than three thousand. As the number grew toward the ten thousand mark it was thought best, in the interest of humane education, to organize a National Society, and the American Humane Education Society received its Act of Incorporation with nearly the same official board as the M. S. P. C. A. Since that time more than 100,000 Bands have been formed, in every State of the Union, with more than three million members.

In 1910 Dr. Francis H. Rowley was elected successor to Mr. Angell. A call was heard for some place where owners of animals could come for expert advice for the healing of their sick and injured. A portion of a building on Central Street was hired and equipped, and two veterinarians were employed. The result was far beyond all expectations. In seven months' time 3079 cases were reached, in addition to many treated by correspondence, and the call for relief of so many indicated the evident desire for a hospital where the poor as well as all others could come and secure timely relief for their needy and faithful dumb friends.

For many years Mr. Angell had desired a permanent home for the Society, and the Board of Directors, 1914, felt that a building combining the two objects could be secured—a structure both for the administration and the hospital which would be an honor to the members of the Society while efficient for its intended work. As the larger part of our invested funds had been given to us with the express condition that the interest only should be used, we were limited in the amount which could be drawn for the erection of the building.

The sum taken from funds we could legally use, which we hoped would be supplied by our

members and friends, has only been in part replaced, and we trust that this

SEMI-CENTENNIAL YEAR OF THE SOCIETY

will see a large addition for the much needed amount. For one aid in this direction, may we suggest that as sixty citizens contributed \$100 each, fifty years ago, and as the growth of the population and the wealth of the city and the whole State have been greatly increased, we make an effort to secure two hundred life members at \$100 each. We do not doubt that many of our members, contributing \$1.00 or more annually, will be able to give the \$100. Some have already responded, one friend sending two \$100 Liberty Bonds, and others we hope are intending to contribute larger sums.

In regard to the new work to which we have been called this year, in the army horse relief department, permit me to say we are still receiving for this object, with the understanding if more than what is needed is contributed, it will be placed to the aid of the Free Dispensary Department, which has already cost us more than \$10,000.

In our regular work, with the addition of the Hospital, we are obliged to employ a large force of first-class men, which means an expenditure of nearly three times the amount received from the interest on our invested funds. The balance must be secured by personal gifts and bequests.

On June 1, 1917, we took possession of our new farm home in Methuen—the gift of one of our Directors, Mrs. David Nevins—where there is abundant room for boarding horses and taking convalescent animals from the hospital and elsewhere.

We feel greatly the need of, either the appointment of very many new agents, or a general field agent to travel through the towns in an auto car plainly marked in large letters "that he who runneth may read" and by distribution of the anti-cruelty laws of the State and other humane suggestions to cause a large decrease of suffering and an increase of intelligent care of those animals which are badly abused, owing to the ignorance of their owners or drivers. This would require an additional expense of \$3000 or more annually, according to the number of efficient agents secured.

It is impossible in these pages to more than touch on what has been accomplished in the

FIFTY YEARS OF THE SOCIETY'S HISTORY

A million and a half of money expended in the various counties of our State; an enormous amount of humane literature distributed; many anti-cruelty laws enacted; the change of sentiment from indifference to humanity's call to the active coöperation of thousands from all classes of society, insuring even more rapid advance in the future; the placing of our Commonwealth in the forefront of humanity's championship; the inspiration of successful achievement in the battle of right against wrong with its effect on the coming generation; the practical outgrowth of a desire to make the burden of the dumb toilers more easily borne; the faithful work of a score of agents all over the State, carefully, prudently, thoroughly, without fear or favor, investigating all cruelty

cases and inspecting thousands upon thousands of animals in transportation, in stockyards, in cheap stables where peddlers' horses are kept, anywhere and everywhere teaching the ignorant, warning the careless, and prosecuting the cruel; taking unfit horses from work, humanely destroying a multitude of those worn out, and in addition, each summer at watering stations and with watering cart, relieving the thirst of 250,000 horses.

Let us celebrate the semi-centennial in a large way with large gifts, gratefully recognizing the privilege of having a part in the hastening of the dawn of the day of supreme blessing to all created beings, not only to man but as well to all the creatures below him.

In behalf of the Directors,

Gratefully and hopefully yours,
EBEN. SHUTE,
Treasurer

LEAVE THE PETS ALONE

Editorial in *Boston Evening Record*

ONCE in a while when a health officer or an hysterical conservationist or a plain crank finds time dull on his hands he decides to serve his fellow man by advocating the destruction of all the cats and dogs. The latest eminent individual to whom this wild and silly plan is attributed is Dr. W. C. Woodward, Health Commissioner of Washington, D. C., whose reason, we are told, is that cats and dogs eat food and spread diseases. Perhaps the Commissioner has been misquoted. We hope so.

Cats and dogs do eat food. But we do not believe that a sudden and complete destruction of every cat and every dog in the country would make enough difference in the food supply to feed a family a week. Here and there one finds an aristocratic pussy who feasts on a daily slice of luscious liver, or even a raw egg topped off with rich lappings of cream. But they are scarce; and they adorn families where the conservation plan is not acutely considered, and where elimination of the pet would not contribute to the nation's saving. There are dogs to whom fall meat-edged bones which might well make the basis of nourishing soups; and dog biscuit contains materials usable in more delicate viands. Yet we doubt if a massacre of these smooth-coated pets would add to the sum of available food for humans.

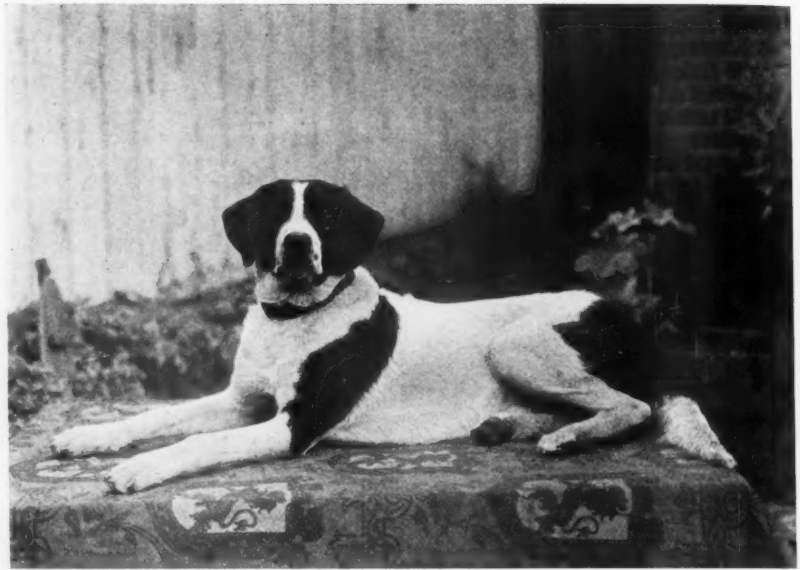
The average pets eat largely materials which otherwise would be wasted; and they give, in affection and contentment, far more than they receive. No pet cat or pet dog ever lived that did not a thousand-fold repay all the care and attention spent upon it. There's more in the world than cakes and ale, or bread and cheese, or dollars and cents, or stocks and bonds. The cat or dog deals in the mystical things of the world, carries the conviction of mental expansion, lavishes on arrogant humans the philosophy of better things.

As for the idea of germ-carrying and disease-spreading, we have never seen proof of anything of the kind, beyond rare and isolated individual instances. You can pick up more disease from the strap in a street car or from a chunk of meat, dust-strewn and pawed-over in the public market, than you could gather if you mauled all the dogs you met in a lifetime. Dogs do, we are told, communicate one dreadful disease—rabies. It is rarer than the blooms on century plants.

BOBBY. And all the animals went into the ark 'cept the dog.

Elsie. Why didn't the dog go in, too?

Bobby. 'Cause he had a bark of his own.



"JIM," FOR ELEVEN YEARS AN INTIMATE MEMBER OF THE FAMILY OF MR. C. B. CONANT, WATERVLIET, N. Y.

NELLIE—"HEROINE OF THE TRENCHES"

A Tribute to a War Dog

HERBERT RANDALL

TURN the crimson page of war,
And here I find your name,
A comrade, shell and shrapnel scarred,
And plumed in battle-fame.

A friend of man, a friend of God,
Of royal blood and true,
Who met the hell-hounds, breast to breast,
A soldier, through and through.

A garland to your memory,
Your country's flag to wave,
May Life and Love, in ramparts fair,
Reclaim you from the grave.

Go to your heaven, unashamed,
A part of all that's best,
Forget, forget your Belgium,
Peace, peace, and perfect rest.

Ye trumpets sound a requiem,
Ye red, red waters, cry
Your lamentations, coast to coast,
And darkness hide the sky;

Kneel, kneel, ye slaves of high estate,
O blue-flower, bow your head!
A dog that shames an emperor,
Somewhere, somewhere, lies dead.

SPEAKING recently of the way to peace, President Wilson said: "Our duty is to stand together night and day until the work is finished."

TONY, the office janitor, had been working faithfully at his job for several years, when he surprised his employer by asking for a vacation.

"We can't get along very well without you," said the boss. "You don't need a vacation. You'll only blow in your money and come back broke."

"I likea to have vacation," persisted Tony. "I getta married and I kinda likea to be there."

— *The Argonaut*

TRIBUTE TO A WAIF

JIM—a waif weighing one hundred and twenty pounds—was rescued from the streets of Troy, New York, and lodged in the home of C. B., Mary and Frances Conant, of Watervliet, who write of him:—

"We say without reserve that our eleven years' association with Jim has improved us in many ways. His gentleness, his humility, his 'courage without ferocity,' and his affability and seeming sympathy, have left a lasting impression on our minds and taught us many valuable lessons. We have certainly learned from Jim's amiability that good nature goes a long way in maintaining harmonious relations with both man and beast; and, as a lady mourner remarked at Jim's funeral, 'If mankind were possessed of Jim's angelic spirit and characteristics, war would not be convulsing the world today.'"

THE SOLDIERS' PLEA

BY those who are clamoring for the practical extermination of the dog, this plea of the soldiers, which we publish below, should be read. The letter was received by "the National Canine Defence League" of England from an Auxiliary Military Hospital, and signed by all the staff and patients:

"To the Secretary,

"Dear Sir,

"We, the undersigned Staff and Soldiers in this Hospital, beg you to kindly use your influence to protest against the proposed destruction of dogs.

"These faithful animals, watch-dogs, and others are the comfort and protection of many lonely women, bereft, at present, of their husbands, sons and brothers.

"Thousands of soldiers at the Front look forward greatly to being welcomed home by their pets and companions.

"From the economical point of view, the average dog costs little. It is fed on scraps from the table, which would otherwise be of little use, or, indeed, probably wasted outright. We send this letter asking you to watch over the interests of our faithful friend, the dog."

Junior American Red Cross

Conducted and Edited by Dr. H. N. MACCRACKEN

National Director of Junior Membership, American Red Cross, Washington, D.C.

THE work of organizing the Junior Red Cross Membership has been carried vigorously forward during the past two months. The coordination of such a widespread movement, the nice adjustment of the machinery that is to connect the patriotic labor of a school girl or boy in Iowa with the need of a refugee baby in Northern France, required a large amount of detailed work. So much, in fact, that it was sometimes difficult to meet the eager demands for information that daily poured into National Headquarters from schools in every State. By the time this article is in print, many Auxiliaries will be firmly established in their work. The local Chapters of the Red Cross are, at the time of writing, equipped to enroll Auxiliaries and give them definite information about their work. Standard blanks have been issued from Headquarters to be used by school authorities in making formal application for enrollment to their local Chapters. The Chapters have been supplied with engraved certificates of membership and banner designs, which will be issued to every new Auxiliary upon its enrollment. Many schools will think the certificate worthy of framing. The banner, worked out according to the official design, bears a red Greek cross and blue lettering on a white ground.

Three official publications designed especially for the Junior Auxiliaries, will be put in circulation in December. "The Story of the Red Cross" tells in a simple spirited manner the origin and growth of the great international society of mercy: the incidents of its foundation at Geneva, how it came to America, and the work it is now doing on the battlefields of Europe. It is a page of current history that will provide the classroom with material for compositions or an enthralling reading lesson. "Red Cross Stories for Children" contains eight stories compiled by Georgene Faulkner, the "Story Lady." The heroes of these stories are all real people, who have given themselves and sometimes their lives in the service of humanity, under the symbol of the Red Cross. The book is the property of the Red Cross and the profits of its sale will be devoted to the work of the

Society. It retails at fifty cents a copy. "The Manual of School Activities" tells the Auxiliaries exactly what articles the Red Cross desires them to make. Some of its important features are the specifications for making refugee garments for babies, children and adults, for making Hospital Supplies and Comfort Bags; and a list, tabulated by grades, of articles that School Auxiliaries can make and that can be sent abroad by the Red Cross.

"What can the boys do?" is a question that frequently reaches Headquarters. There are several answers in the "Manual." Many activities are open to boys and girls alike: snipping for comfort pillows or running knitting machines, for example. Boys can pack and crate the supplies made by the Auxiliary and make packing boxes for the local Chapter. The Red Cross has standardized a box to be used in packing all supplies for shipment abroad. Its specifications are as follows: three feet long by two feet wide by two feet high (outside measurement), made of 5/8 inch boards, preferably tongue and groove, securely nailed together, ends reinforced. Boxes for shipment in this country need not follow specifications exactly.

The children of this country have a great opportunity for service in saving the children of our allies from cold and exposure. Many hundred French and Belgians, in large part old people or little children, have come into France from the invaded regions, bringing with them nothing but the clothes they are wearing. As many as a thousand sometimes come over the frontier in one day. These refugees are in very bad mental and physical condition. They are in dire need of food, shelter, and clothing. Junior Auxiliaries, especially in the grades below High School, can render immeasurable service by making clothes for these destitute people. The garments should be made only of warm, durable materials, in dark colors, and according to the models worked out by Red Cross representatives in France. Official patterns for school use may be obtained at half-price from the New York offices of the following pattern companies: *Butterick, McCall, Pictorial Review,*

Standard, and New Idea. American Red Cross Pamphlets 407, 408, 409, give descriptions and specifications for the necessary garments. An envelope of paper dolls, placed in the pocket of a little pinafore, may bring a happy "surprise" to a baby "over there." Through the Red Cross, American children can send a message of comfort and friendliness to those who have no other friend.

MY DOGS

BERENICE K. VAN SLYKE

ALMOST I hear them speak the English tongue
When I return to them from some far place:
The frantic tail, the upturned panting face,
The body quivering to the song unsung.
Almost I hear the music of their speech,
And I have seen sometimes in those brown eyes
Heartbreak and loneliness that still defies
My groping hand outstretched to heal the breach.
Theirs is a speech we humans do not know;
Its letters we can trace as in a book,
But for the word we must translate the look,
And for the song, — the eyes that question so.
Mulely they watch me from another land,
While I stand silent, holding out my hand.

THE CAMEL IN WAR

FAR the most interesting and curious use to which an animal in war is subjected is the use of camels chosen and trained because of their strange coloring and height, says the *Baltimore American*.

Small groups of them have been stationed among clumps of acacia trees, with a spy mounted on a camel's neck. This is the safest place a person could be, for the camel or giraffe, standing with only his head above the trees, looks precisely like a bit of the foliage in the distance.

Camels are especially good for desert warfare, because they can go without water so long and can easily carry loads weighing from 400 to 500 pounds. In the last Afghan campaign the British lost over 50,000 camels and today in Egypt there are 60,000 in army service. They are especially used for transportation purposes.



AUSTRALIAN CAMEL CORPS ADVANCING WITH BRITISH FORCES IN PALESTINE

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The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
 GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
 E. A. MARYOTT } *State Organizers*
 L. H. GUYOL }

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
4. An imitation gold badge for the president.

See back cover for prices of Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Six hundred and six new Bands of Mercy were reported in November. Of these 226 were in schools of Massachusetts; 102 in schools of Texas; 55 in schools of Virginia; 51 in schools of Connecticut; 36 in schools of North Carolina; 30 in schools of South Carolina; 29 in schools of Minnesota; 23 in schools of New Hampshire; 19 in schools of Maine; 14 in schools of Maryland; 6 in schools of Rhode Island; three each in Ohio, California and Canada; two in New York; and one each in Kentucky, Alabama, Tennessee and Louisiana. The numerals indicate the number of Bands in each school or town:

Schools in Massachusetts

Acushnet: Parting Ways, 9.
 Boston: St. Augustine, 2; Holy Trinity, 4; Convent of Notre Dame, 10; St. Mary's, 13.
 Essex: High, 3; Centre, 2; South Rocky Hill.
 Fair Haven: Roger Grammar, 8; Oxford, 8; Washington St., 6; Old High.
 Hamilton: Little Comfort; East, 2; North; Centre, 2.
 Hyde Park: St. Raphael's, 15; St. Raphael's Primary, 3.
 Mattapoisett: Mattapoisett, 6; East Mattapoisett.
 New Bedford: Hosea M. Knowlton, 18; Clark St., 9; Rockdale, 2; Parker St., 15; Cedar Grove St., 15; John H. Clifford, 12; Thomas Donaghy, 13; Allen F. Wood, 11; Middle St., 11; Sylvia Ann Howland, 7.
 Newton Upper Falls: Twombly House Social Settlement.
 Roxbury: St. Francis de Sales, 7.
 South Essex: Thompson Island, 2.
 Wenham: Junior High, 4.

Dedham, Massachusetts: Animalibus.

Schools in Maine

Bath: Centre Primary, 4.
 East Winthrop: East Winthrop, 2.
 Leeds: McKinley; Garfield.
 Manchester: Forks; McKinley.
 North Leeds: Washington.
 Stockton Springs: Stockton Springs.
 Thomaston: Wadsworth St. Primary.
 Winthrop: Graded, 4.
 Winthrop Centre: Winthrop Centre, 2.

Schools in New Hampshire

Concord: Episcopal Orphans' Home, 3; Walker, 12.
 Manchester: Wilkins Cottage, 3; State Industrial, 5.

Schools in Rhode Island

Coventry: Spring Lake.
 Exeter: Pine Hill; Milville; Lewis.
 Foster: Woods District.
 West Greenwich: Kitts Corner.

Schools in Connecticut

Bristol: East Bristol, 8.
 Burnside: South Burnside, 2.
 Forestville: Forestville, 8.
 Hartford: Ev. Lutheran Christ Saturday.
 New Britain: Sacred Heart of Jesus, 23.
 Putnam: Putnam.
 Vernon: Vernon Depot, 2.
 West Hartford: Elmwood.
 Wethersfield: Charles Wright, 5.
 Stony Brook, New York: Bayless; Stony Brook.

Schools in Maryland

Baltimore: Monroe St. S. S.
 Rockville: High, 8.
 Sandy Spring: Sherwood High, 5.

Schools in Virginia

Berryville: High, 10.
 Hampton: Union St., 8.
 Norfolk: John T. West, 6; B. T. Washington High, 10; Woodville, 6.
 Winchester: High, 15.

Schools in North Carolina

Salisbury: Graded, 19; North Main, 4; Innis St., 8; Dixonville Graded, 5.



A REMARKABLE CAT

MANY who knew "Gedda Love" declared that he was the handsomest cat they ever saw. His owner, Mrs. M. A. Blank, Winchester, Massachusetts, believes he was the brightest of his kind, and can tell many facts from her experience to prove the claim. He never heard his name without answering, he seemed to use almost human intelligence in avoiding automobiles when crossing the street, and when he had reached the age of ten years was as playful and ready to do his tricks as at ten months. The picture shows him in one of his favorite attitudes, which he always took when wishing to go out or to be fed.

FOR the fourteenth consecutive year Principal W. S. Strickland of the Sherman School, Cincinnati, Ohio, has organized Bands of Mercy in each of his twenty-two rooms. In sending us these reports he speaks of the enjoyable and successful year just passed by the Sherman School Bands of Mercy.

Schools in South Carolina

Rock Hill: Lesslie, 2; Friendship, 2; Edgemoor, 3; Mt. Holly, 4; Catawba, 2; Primary Dept.; Training; Central, 14.
 Roddy: Rural.
 Red Bush, Kentucky: Upper Laurel.
 Wartburg, Tennessee: Primary School.
 Birmingham, Alabama: L. T. L.
 Vivian, Louisiana: Cole School.

Schools in Texas

Avinger: Negro Public; Macedonia, 2.
 Clarksville: Negro High, 5; St. Mathew's Public, 2.
 Detroit: Colored, 3.
 Greenville: East Hill, 5; Ross High, 5.
 Jefferson: Union Colored; Central High, 7; Lodwick; Ridgeway; Bethlehem; Mt. Carmel; Colored, 4; Judea, 2; Kellyville; Corinth; Shady Grove; Smithville.
 Leigh: Antioch.
 Lodi: Colored, 2; Lodi.
 Marshall: Colored Public, 2.
 Mount Pleasant: Booker T. Washington Public, 4.
 Naples: Negro Public.
 New Boston: New Boston Colored.
 Oregon City: Pinegrove; Rock Wall.
 Paris: Cotton Wood; Reed's Prairie; Givin's High, 14; Baldwin Grammar, 4; Bankhead, 4.
 Smithland: Colored Public, 3; Frasier; Gethsemane.
 Sulphur Springs: Shady Grove, 2; Douglas High, 5.
 Texarkana: Oak Grove, 2; Roseborough, 2.
 Wolfe City: Negro Public, 2.

Schools in Ohio

Madison Township: Pleasant Hill.
 Salem: Willow Vale.
 West Point: West Point.

Schools in Minnesota

Duluth: Fairmount; Franklin, 2; Lowell; Nettleton; Cobb; Lakeside; Lester Park; Emerson, 2; Catholic Polish, 8; Harriet Beecher Stowe, 4; Morgan Park, 3; Lincoln, 2; Jackson, 2; St. Anthony's, 2; St. Clement's, 2.
 West Duluth: Fairmount.
 Escondido, California: Escondido; Orange Glen.
 Santa Clara, California: Gardner.
 Rocanville, Sask., Canada: Norfield School, 3.

Total number Bands of Mercy, 111,144

AUDUBON WORKER WANTED AIGRETTES

THERE was a time when I thought that any woman with human instincts would give up the wearing of feathers at once upon being told of the barbaric cruelties involved in their acquisition, writes Mr. T. Gilbert Pearson in "The Bird Study Book." I have learned to my amazement that such is not the case. Not long ago I received one of the shocks of my life. Somewhat over two years ago a young woman came to work in our office. I suppose she had never heard, except casually, of the great scourge of the millinery trade in feathers. Since that time, however, she has been in daily touch with all the important efforts made in this country and abroad to legislate the traffic out of existence, to guard from the plume hunters the colonies of egrets and other water birds, and to educate public sentiment to a proper appreciation of the importance of bird protection. She has typewritten a four-hundred-page book on birds and bird protection, has acknowledged the receipt of letters from the wardens telling of desperate rifle battles that they have had with poachers, and written letters to the widow of one of our agents shot to death while guarding a Florida bird rookery. In the heat of campaigns she has worked overtime and on holidays. I have never known a woman who labored more conscientiously or was apparently more interested in the work. Frequently her eyes would open wide and she would express resentment when reports reached the office of the atrocities perpetrated on wild birds by the heartless agents of the feather trade. Recently she married and left us. Last week she called at the office, looking very beautiful and radiant. After a few moments' conversation she approached the subject which evidently lay close to her heart. Indicating a cluster of paradise aigrettes kept in the office for exhibition purposes, she looked me straight in the face and in the most frank and guileless manner asked me to sell them to her for her new hat! The rest of the day I was of little service to the world.

What was the good of all the long years of unceasing effort to induce women to stop wearing bird feathers, if this was a fair example of results? Of all the women I knew, there was no one who had been in a position to learn more of the facts regarding bird slaughter than this one; yet it seems that it had never entered her mind to make a personal application of the lesson she had learned. The education and restraint of legislative enactments were all meant for other people.

THE DEAD CANARY

THEODORE OLSON

*DIXIE is dead," they wrote, and all night long,
 Across a web of dreams insistently
 The memory of his music haunted me —
 Wee ghost, with wings of gold and golden song.
 He dead? It scarcely seemed it could be true;
 So full of life was he, so blithe, so gay;
 Behind his bars he sang his life away,
 Nor missed the freedom that he never knew.*

*There never passed across his waking dreams
 One thought of worlds beyond his prison bars
 Ever denied him — trees, the wind, the stars.
 Yet that to me the double pity seems, —
 Not that he died a captive, but because
 He never even knew what freedom was.*

NOTHING is so brutally conclusive as a fact.
 BROUSSAIS



MY PREACHER

HELEN M. WILSON

*SOMEWAY the morning was gloomy,
And someway the world went wrong,
And my spirits were slow and heavy
As I soberly walked along.*

*It was then that I met my preacher,
Down at the side of the street;
A poor little cur of a woolly dog,
With a dragged bone at his feet.*

*Now laugh if you will, — but he smiled at me!
And his big brown eyes were bright;
They were kind and trustful and full of the vim
That would put dull care from sight.*

*Maybe it was foolish, — it seemed not so,
But for me there were sunnier skies;
And life seemed better because I had seen
The cheer in a little dog's eyes.*

"TOM," THE FAITHFUL SCHOOL DOG

FAITHFUL TOM, gone but not forgotten," is the inscription placed by the pupils of Oak Grove school, Washington, Pennsylvania, on a headstone erected to the memory of a collie dog. Tom belonged to ten-year-old Frances Hoy, a pupil of the school. When she started to school four years ago Tom accompanied her, and every day after that he was her companion as she trudged from her home two miles away. The dog would stay about the schoolhouse all day. At recess and the noon hour he would join the pupils in their play. In the afternoon he would accompany his little mistress home. In four years Tom never missed a day of school.

One day last November, while on the way to school, he was run down by an automobile and killed. The little girl was heartbroken. Under the direction of the teacher a grave was dug on a hillside overlooking the school grounds, strewn with flowers, and here Tom was laid to rest amid the tears of the teacher and pupils.

SHALL WE FEED THE BIRDS?

OUR younger readers should take pleasure in feeding the outdoor birds at times when the deep snows and hard frosts make it impossible for them to get food from their regular sources of supply. We all know that the increasing cost of every kind of food makes the times hard both for man and beast and that we must avoid waste that we may feed human sufferers, to whom first our charity is due.

But we can feed the birds at such times as they may be threatened with starvation without taking an atom of food away from any human sufferer. Could we count the pounds of food suitable for the birds which we throw away in places where birds cannot get it, the figures would amaze us and we should realize that our wastefulness and neglect to feed hungry wild birds were nothing short of cruelty.

Crumbs, crusts and scraps from the table make the very best food for the birds and no one will be the poorer and none will be deprived of necessary food if these odds and ends are placed for the use of our bird allies. Let us be willing to adopt meatless or wheatless days to relieve those whom war has brought to the verge of starvation and also let us meanwhile give a thought, and a hand when needed, to our bird friends by living wasteless days.

THE VALUE OF EARTHWORMS

PAPA, shall I kill this worm?" asked a little girl of the parent whom she had heard telling that birds must be preserved to eat bugs and worms.

"That is an angleworm," her father answered. "He is my friend and yours. When you read Charles Darwin's books, you will find how earthworms bring soil from under the ground to the surface. He says angleworms did men's plowing before the plowshare was invented."

From childhood we have listened to many nonsensical tales regarding the lower forms of life. One of these fictions is that if a worm is cut in halves, it makes two worms. Don't believe it. Both ends may live for a while, but they have separate organs, and the wound hurts.

Five feet straight down, angleworms plow and dig, and a thousand of them are said to bring up nourishment enough to enrich a fifth of an acre, covering it a fifth of an inch deep with the ton of dressing. Besides fertilizing the ground, this perforates it and makes it friable. Heavy, clayey land could be worked lighter if earthworms could be introduced into it.



IN THE EDITOR'S LIBRARY

THE STORY OF FIVE DOGS, Walter E. Carr.

"If I were condemned to spend twenty-four hours alone with a single creature," says John Galsworthy, "I would choose to spend them with my dog." Of all animals the dog has the high honor of constant intercourse with man; his fidelity and intelligence have made him deserving of this distinction.

The author of these pleasing stories, a sincere and sympathetic dog lover, had five four-footed members of his household, each differing in kind and personality but all developing into loyal and lovable specimens of doghood, quickly responsive to the kindly treatment of their master and rewarding him by their affection and interesting behavior. The stories make a strong appeal for better care and more thoughtfulness of the growing dog; to read them is to be reminded of the humane duty that we owe to the dog we own. The illustrations of the dogs as well as the other decorative features are attractive.

38 pp. \$1 net., Ralph Fletcher Seymour, 410 South Michigan Ave., Chicago.

THE HUMAN SIDE OF BIRDS, Royal Dixon.

Most authors and authorities on bird life have been content to place the birds on a scale far below human kind and have failed to recognize in them qualities, attributes, and occupations in which they not only equal but excel man. The ornithologists have, in the main, regarded the bird as a highly interesting form of nature study, a scientific specimen to be classified and labeled, with some occasional addenda on their friendliness and usefulness to man.

The present volume treats the birds from a new, original, and highly instructive standpoint. How much there is in common with man and the birds will be understood when we learn that there are birds who are mound-builders, road-makers, and street-cleaners; birds that are policemen, athletes, dancers, divers, bakers and store-keepers; that they maintain courts of justice, labor unions, and military organizations, and that among their number are professional musicians, actors, and ventriloquists. Almost every characteristic and custom in the bird world finds its parallel in human life. Were these truths better known, as the author suggests, "the wanton slaughter of birds for purposes of ministering to human appetites, personal adornment, pride in marksmanship, and the mad desire to add to stuffed collections would be a heathenish custom of the past." With its many fine illustrations in colors and half-tone, distinctive originality of style and treatment, this work stands apart from other bird books hitherto published. 246 pp. \$1.60 net., Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

RECEIPTS BY THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. FOR NOVEMBER, 1917

People who give their time, influence, or money to further any animal society's work will NEVER feel the sting of ingratitude, but will ALWAYS feel the animals' gratitude and be remembered in this life and afterwards by friends of animals, when ALL others have forgotten them.

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